

PEPTOMIST

SENIOR ISSUE

OFFICERS

President Billy Andrews
Vice President Ruth Groif
Secretary-Treasurer Betty Mott
Sponsor, Bernice Scott

MOTTO

"He who looks ahead never falls behind"

COLORS

Red and Silver

FLOWER

American Beauty Rose

The Peptomist is published six times during
the school year by the Advance Typing Class.

EDITORS

Helen Moss
Helen Orlich

Betty Mott
Betty Harding (Art)

ADVISORS

Alice Mae Hadden

Marjorie Rittgers

A TRIBUTE

In the past four years Johnston High has given us memories that we will never forget, no matter where we go or what we do. The memories of Johnston High will be with us every day of our life. We want to thank the teachers for all of the time and help that they have given us.

If we all live up to our pledge "He who looks ahead never falls behind", I am sure that all of us will make a success of life. With this in mind, we pledge that we will be loyal to you, JHS, in the years to come. We now take leave of you, JHS.

-- Bill Andrews, Class President

A LEGEND

Once upon a time there lived a mighty King William. He was of the family of Andrews, and resided far to the north in the Kingdom of Johnston. This King ruled his people wisely and well. He always accompanied them in battle when they frequently met neighboring bands from Ankeny, Grimes, Urbandale or Woodside. However this warfare seemed never to be settled but temporarily, and yearly they met to renew the conflict. During the last year one of his braves the mighty Nogle even risked a limb, and the noble Woods gave his good arm but all of this was in vain.

The chief advisor who served as an aide to the King was the pride of the family of Greif, who many times won fame on the field of battle by her ready defense and skillful strategy. Most often with her was one equally renowned, for she is the last of the tribe of Horner, a family known far and wide for its enthusiastic loyalty to the Kingdom of Johnston. Always found with this band of loyal warriors who could be depended upon to snatch a victory from defeat were Helen of the tribe of Moss, and Betty of the tribe of Mott. Both these families had served in earlier years and had battled for the supremacy of Johnston.

Perhaps one might think that all honors went to warriors of this Kingdom; but that is not the case. In matters of grave deliberation they sometimes called upon their man of silence. If the time was right, Lohar opened his mouth and poured forth words of wisdom. Other times when quick strategy needed to be planned to ensnare an enemy they called upon Bill from the house of Neideffer.

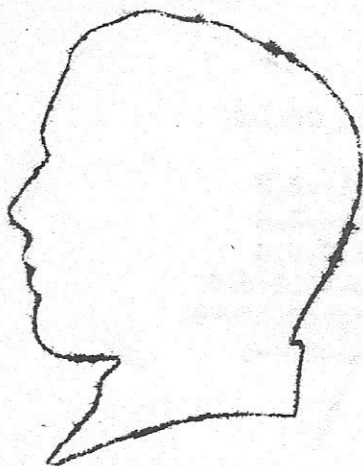
With equal faith the King often asked aid from Lola and Lucille who, though very quiet in manner were known especially as scribes, and wrote huge volumes for the glory of their Kingdom.

Most often seen together in mysterious whisperings and frequent gales of laughter were Laurel and Claudine. No apparent harm came from their conferences, but one always wondered.

Another member who excelled in many ways and in her unhurried manner served all her various interest equally well was Betty of the tribe of Harding. She surprised her play cast at the end by showing musical ability. In the same way an actress of no distinction was also discovered in Helen of Orlich who so truly portrayed her juvenile role in the play and especially in her act between scenes.

Toward the end of his reign the King welcomed as new member who came from the family of Stone. She had looked in many places but nowhere had she found such a glorious band. They in turn were glad to add her ability and wisdom to their number for in that same year they had lost a Good-Man to another Kingdom to the East. However he did return to risk his fortune with them at the end.

Now the time has come for the tribe to dis-band and make their separate journeys. No more will they respond as a unit, but each in his own individual way. We wish for each the greatest success and happiness possible in his chosen field. We'll be thinking of you especially next fall. Remember that those of us who are left are trusting you and have confidence that you will use your abilities not only for yourselves but for those around you. Come back often!



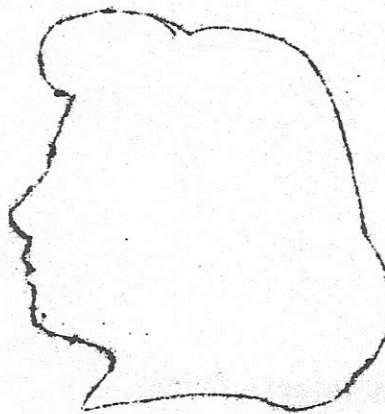
Billy Eugene Andrews, President

Football—3,4—(captain—4)
Class Play—4
Class Officer—3,4
F. F. A.—4

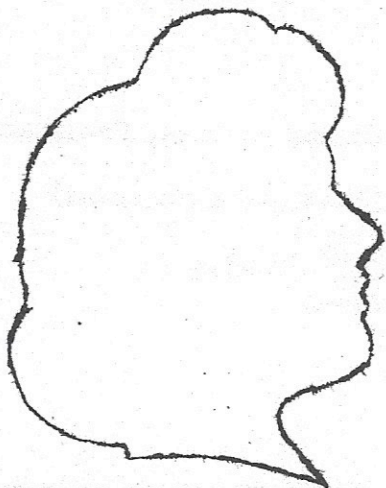
On the bright and sunny day of August 6th in the year 1928, there appeared in the Andrew's home at Granger, Iowa, a new beam of light, namely, Billy Eugene. In September, five years later, Billy, now called "Shorty", started to Given School. Later "Fatty" moved to a new seat in the Herrold School and it was there that he graduated from the eighth grade. Billy then made his debut in Johnston where he has been active in many things. We especially remember him as our senior class president. If you talk with him you are bound to hear him say, "What do you know?" His favorite motto is, "If at first you don't succeed, try, try again!" Perhaps that is why Bill's favorite book is Government. He constantly sings, "I'm Always Chasing Rainbows". He has quite a variety of hobbies, those being: wine, women, and song. Bill's ambition is to at least be a ditch digger and he does want anew car. We wish Billy a very happy life-time and not in some muddy ditch.

Ruth Elizabeth Greif, Vice-President

Basketball—2,3,4
Class Play—3,4
Class Officer—1,2,4



On the bright and cheery morning of February 26, 1928, in the little town of Adel, Iowa, a bouncing baby girl, Ruth Elizabeth Greif, was born to Mr. and Mrs. George Greif. She started into the dreary little school of Johnston, which seemed so big at the time. She continued all of her education in this school and "Strawberries" says that they were trying times, but wonderful as a whole. "Stuff" contributed quite a bit to the school as one of its students. She was one of the star basketball players of Johnston and also athletic queen one year. You can often hear "Stuff" saying "Ya think" when things begin to confuse her. However, she is bound to "Climb though the rocks be rough". You can very often hear her singing, "Oh! What It Seemed to Be" or "Some Sunday Morning" while she is sewing taking snapshots or running up and down the basketball floor. When she is reading True Stories and someone's love affair doesn't turn out just right, all she can say is "Corn!" "Ruthie" desires to become a successful beauty operator, but would be satisfied with being happily married—someday. She sincerely hopes that noone catches her "listening to gold fish" again. Good luck, Ruthie!



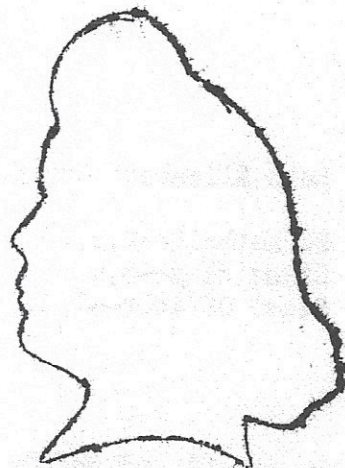
Helon Kate Orlich

Basketball--2,3
Class Play--3,4
Chorus--1,2,3,4
Glee Club--1,2,3,4
Editor-Peptomist--4
Class Officer--1
Band--1

On the 27th day of August, 1928, Mrs. Nick Orlich took time off from her daily routine to bring little (??) Helon Kate into this world. "Honnie" has spent all seventeen of her hard working years in Johnston, and "I'm not kiddin' ya!" From primary years on through high school Honny has been especially active in music activities. She has been in various groups appearing in contests, before clubs, and on the radio. As a rythm band leader she accepted a silver cup for the group. "Honi" says if you "Saddle your dreams before you ride them," you are sure to be a success. Winter Wheat is her favorite book and "Overshadowed" is her favorite song. Her hobbies are music and sports of all kinds. "Honny's" ambitions are to attend college, get an unusual job, and live happily ever after. We wish her joy, peace, and happiness as she lives ever after.

Velva Valeria Slone

Class Play--4



On September 4, 1927, at Martensdale, Iowa, the Slone's had their first child, a daughter whom they named Velva Valeria Slone. "Pete" has attended quite a few schools. Although she started school at Indianola and went through junior high there, in high school she has attended nine different schools. This includes Hastings, Nebraska; Atlantic, Iowa; and Johnston, Iowa. If you talk to Velva much you probably hear her say, "How about that! Should you drop in for a visit she may be strumming her guitar and singing "Sioux City Sue" or putting snapshots in her photograph book. Her ambition is to be a doctor and a successful one unless someone changes her mind. We're for you, Velva.



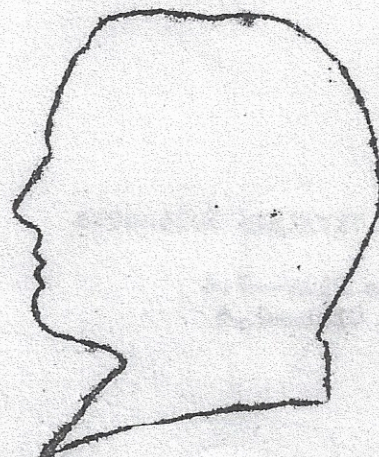
Betty Jane Mott

Basketball--2,3,4

Class Play--3,4

Class Officer--1,2,4

'Twas an autumn day in 1929 when Betty Jane Mott made her first appearance in this gay world. That day was October 25 to be exact. She settled down to living in Carlisle for the first few years of her life. "Boots" was forced to go to school at the early age of four and made her first attempts at the ABC's in Scotch Ridge. She later found it necessary to come to Johnston and she has been here ever since third grade. Never complain to "Bets" because all she'll say in response is, "That's Tough!" When Bets was a senior she fell in basketball and broke her wrist. It was then that she changed her ambition of socking someone in the jaw as hard as she could to settling down and trying to fulfill the promises of "Some Sunday Morning," her favorite song. In government class Boots is known as the "Doodling Doodle Bug" because she is always doodling with her pencil. Besides her government book, she likes the reading material of "How to Make Merry." Betty has a job waiting for her and she desires to be a success in her new position. We wish you all the joy and happiness of a well-bred stenographer, Betty.



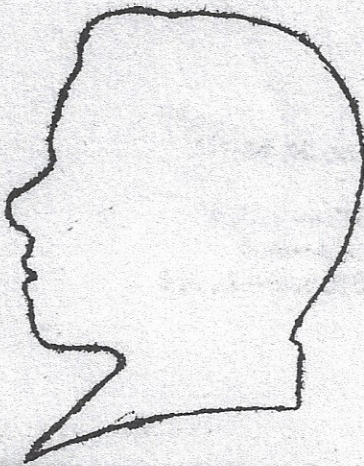
Harry Earl Nagle

Football--3,4

Basketball--2,3

Class Play--3,4

Something happened one certain April 6, 1928, as the April showers were falling. A certain Harry Earl Nagle fell into the Nagle home along with the rain. "Squirrel", as we call him, started to school at Nagle, coming to Johnston for his Junior High and High School education. Earl says it has been a great struggle and he wished that he had a nickel for everytime he got pawled out. "If you should hear, "I don't know, and I don't care," Earl's there! He says it all the time. But he still claims you should help anyone who helps you. Comic Books are his favorites and he sings (??) "I Can't Begin to Tell You." As for hobbies, working outside of school suits him. Earl plans on having a good job, perhaps as a machinist, and a nice home. Believe it or not but Earl fainted once on a heavy date, however it's evident that he survived. Good luck in the future, Earl.



Robert Edwin LaMar

Baseball--3
Class Play--4

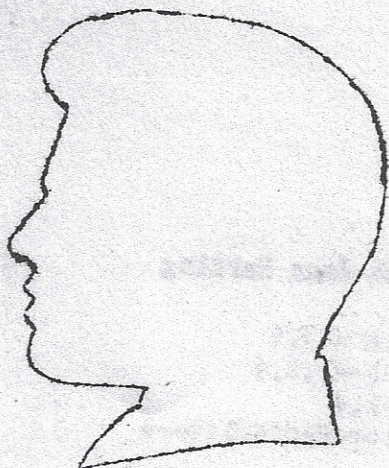
In the great metropolis of Des Moines, Iowa, on November 13, 1928, a small, cuddly, little child, Robert Edwin LaMar. After spending five tiresome years at home, Bob decided to roam away. So one day he roamed as far as Herrold School where they snatched him in to begin his education. After spending seven years in this school he decided he could stand it for two more years which would finish his junior high education. Then "C'mar" came to Johnston where he spent the best days of his life for four years. He has decided that "You can't be a farmer and a city slicker too." When you tell him something is wrong with farmers, one of which he has the ambition to become, he will tell you calmly that, "You haven't any room to whistle through your teeth." He has the hobby of loafing while reading "Esquire" or singing "Sioux City Sun". His desire is to have women, but he didn't desire anything but his life, when he upset his car. We wish you the best of luck in your future years, Bob.

Lola Virginia Robinette

Class Play--3,4
Glee Club--1,4



A bright ray of sunshine was brought to the Robinette home on April 27, 1928 in Churchill, Tennessee. Lola Virginia then made her life cycle beginning in Johnston school and she's still here after thirteen long years. "Shorty" or "Loto", as she is called is always getting flabbergasted and saying, "Oh my gosh!" Lola's policy is "The best way to win an argument, is to avoid it." She's just crazy about the Readers Digest, maybe that's why we have it so much in grammar! She likes skating and collecting pictures along with singing "Some Sunday Morning." Her ambition is to be a secretary and a home-maker. I guess she has a good start on the latter because she has a diamond and what else could that mean? We wish her success as she undertakes new responsibilities.



Floyd Eddie Woods

Football—3
Basketball—4
Class Play—4

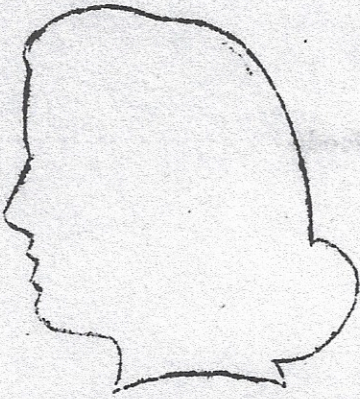
As the leaves were falling from the trees on the 19th of October in 1926, Floyd Eddie Woods dropped from the stork's bundle into the Woods home in Ankeny, Iowa. Floyd came to Johnston to start his education and has been here for all thirteen years. "Fly-ded", as he is called, is always saying "Ooo-la-la" and reads such books as Destry Rides Again. "That's For Me" is his pet song. Floyd is interested in all sorts of sports even though he has been very unfortunate with so many accidents this year in basketball and football. He plans to have a business of his own and to get the most fun out of life. We wish you all the success and happiness of life, Floyd.

Lucille Olsasky

Class Play—4



On July 7, 1929, at Albia, Iowa, Mr. and Mrs. George Olsasky welcomed into their family a baby girl. Lucille was quite an adventurous child and even tried to swim in the garden fish pool. Perhaps this accounts for her present wish to be a deep-sea diver. She spent her grade school days at Albia and came to Johnston during junior high and has been here ever since. "Lucy's" pet saying is "Who Cares!" Her favorite book seems to be Our Government. While she is busy doing housework you may hear her singing "Oh, Daddy." She desires to be an old maid, but I'm sure she'll soon get over that as she likes to keep house. Her days at Johnston are at last just a pleasant memory. Here's to the future, Lucille.



Elizabeth Jean Harding

Class Play--3,4

Glee Club--1,2,4

Chorus--1,4

Art Editor-Peptomist--4

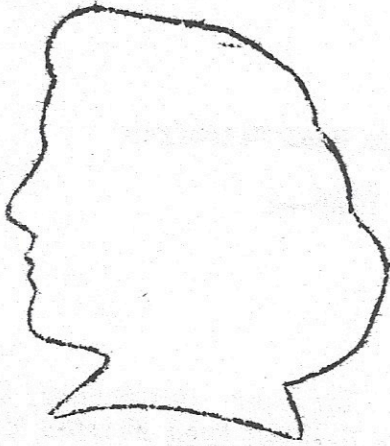
Back in 1928, April showers brought a flower bouquet on the 24th day to the John Harding family--namely Elizabeth Jean. "Betty" has attended Johnston all thirteen years--her residence being Wires. Her slangular expressions are "No Kidding," and "Ya Don't Say". "The bigger the camel, th bigger the hump" and she has succeeded in crossing one hump. Betty has been very active in 4H work and at present is President of the Polk County 4H Club.

"Just David" is her favorite book and her hobbies are carving, collecting minature horses and horseback riding. She had a date once which accounts for her liking of the song "Walkin' With My Honey". Her ambition is to be a success and we wish that to her.

Claudine Marie Lutz-Berger



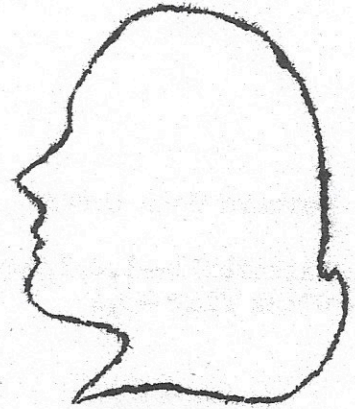
April 3, 1927, marked a great event in the lives of Mr. and Mrs. Claude Lutz. The Lutz' had their first child, a girl, named Claudine in Fort Bliss, Oklahoma. To many, Claudine is known as "Shorty". Shorty started to school at Casady and then attended Washington Irving Junior High. She joined us at Johnston in the ninth grade. "Oh Kiddo" is usually included in Claudine's conversation. She enjoys reading books--her favorite being "My Friend Flicka". The song "Seems Like Old Times" has impressed Claudine the most. Her days at Johnston were long and dragging so on April 27, 1946, she answered the \$64 question with "I do" to William Berger. Best wishes, Claudine.



Laurel Leola Lamp

Class Play--4

July 27, 1928, was a great day at the Lamp home in Panora, Iowa, because it was then that Laurel Leola got her first glimpse of sunlight. She started to school at Linden and then changed to Woodward. She came to Johnston to start out junior high and has been here since then. All of us in high school know Laurel as the "Bottle Washing Girl" and you can just hear her say, "Put it on the table." Her hobbies are gum-chewing and collecting snapshots. Just ask her a question and she's bound to come back with "Are you kidding?" A Tree Grows in Brooklyn is her favorite book and when it comes to singing, "Some Sunday Morning" is tops. Laurel's great ambition is to get out of school and perhaps she may be a "Hello girl" for Bell Telephone. Good luck, Laurel.



Helen Louise Moss

Basketball--1,2,3,4--(Captain-4)

Band--1,3,4

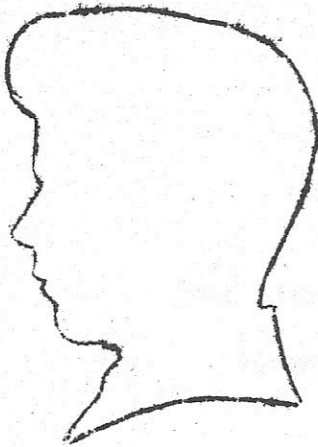
Class Play--3,4

Chorus--1,2,3,4

Glee Club--1,2,3,4

Editor-Peptomist--4

Where in the world could there have been a prouder family than the Moss's in Davenport, Iowa, in the year 1928. Their home was blessed with a June day bundle--a little girl. Yes, Helen Louise Moss began life in earnest that first day of June. "Mose" and her brothers had many hair-raising escapades during their childhood days. Especially memorable was an almost tragic fire of the car and garage. She started in kindergarten at Garfield, then to Grant, and last, but not least, to Johnston. You will probably find her singing "Overshadowed" or reading In His Steps. "Pete" can usually be heard saying "Oh Crumb" or "Happy Day". She is an outstanding participant in many sports, but her favorites are: basketball, swimming, and baseball. She desires to "dig the bait, bait the hook, hook a man, and man him." Her motto: "Not at the top, but still climbing," fits her. Her ambition is to be a nurse. Much success and happiness, Mose.



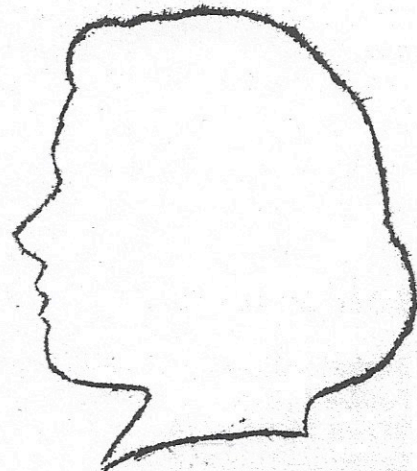
William Reed Neideffer

Class Play—4

On the morning of July 22, 1928, a stork, flying low over Des Moines, dropped a baby boy in the arms of Mr. and Mrs. Marvin Neideffer. William Reed started his schooling at the age of five attending Riley. Liking Johnston, his parents moved here permanently and Bill is still in our midst. He is best known to us as "Willie" or "Bill" and "Oh Cripes" is a familiar saying of his. Esquire is his favorite reading material which probably explains his liking for women and the song, "Don't Do It, Darling!" "Do the best you can with what you have—where you are" is his motto and if he follows this, his wishes—to be successful and happy—will be fulfilled.

Barbara Jean Horner

Basketball—1,2,3,4—(captain—)
Class Play—3,4



"What is it this time, Doc?" asked Mr. Horner, as he stood in the waiting room at Primes, Iowa, on June 19, 1928. "Don't tell me, but it's another girl, huh?" It was the ninth girl all right. It was Barbara Jean! So, the Horners entered another girl in Johnston school. "Bobby" has soon no other schools so she doesn't know what it is to get out. She has carried on the family tradition of the zippy Horner basketball players know to the officials and surrounding communities. "Babs" hobbies will explain her motto, "Better Late Than Never." She likes dancing, men, skating, men, baseball, men, basketball, men, swimming, men, bowling, and men. Along with her motto, her favorite song fits the occasion—"I'm Glad I Waited For You." You will very often hear her say, "What da ya' think yer doin'?" She wants to be an air stewardess with a 1949 convertible. Barb says she's sweet seventeen and NEVER been kissed! Well, "Bobby", have a good time flying through the clouds!

CLASS PROPHECY

As I peer into this crystal ball I see many interesting changes in the community and in the lives of our present 1946 senior class.

Let's take our magic helicopter and fly into the future. As we zoom through space and time we are astonished and amazed at the changes in the world—changes such as one could never dream.

Soon we are passing many other species of helicopters and jet planes, each displaying their respective flag plates. Yes, we are mingling with Europeans, Asiatics, and Africans, as well as the Americans of both our native continents.

We are passing over all the old familiar cities which are sprawled out below us, but our interest lies ahead towards that brilliant display of lights. It's Johnston!!!

Below us we see a panoramic view of a modern city—beautiful homes, wide boulevards, a six-lane-continental highway, and spacious industrial concerns. Let's land at the national airport.

From the office of superintendent of aeronautics, Ruth Gref, we view an airport of activity. Some of this bustle is due to the fact that she has been particularly successful in encouraging and teaching the little folks to pilot their own baby helos.

Also planes are coming in from all directions, from all over the world to attend the spring session of the United Nations Organization. One of the United States delegates is Bill Andrews, who is keeping Uncle Sammy prominent in the eyes of the world leaders. Official representative of the Navy is Earl Nagle. (Yes, there has still been no merger of Army and Navy.) Each session of the United Nations brings new problems of transportation and world order.

Floyd Woods has been declared one of the most prominent scientists on the atomic board and also the berinesium control. (The newly discovered cure for worries.) He has to submit reports on beneficial results of both discoveries.

Unnotices movie-talkies are made of all important events. Even our visit scored among the news items of the day because we find that Managing Editor, Helen Orlich, included us in the News Television Hour and on the front page of the JOHNSTON NEWS.

The headlines state that F.B.I. Chief Laurel Lamp has solved another mystery of the ages. Chief Lamp doesn't let any case baffle her!!!

The woman's section of the paper reveals that Authoress, Barbara Horner, does her town a favor and writes a daily column for

the love-lorn. You will remember she wrote a widely circulized book on Men-the Unknown Factor.

Betty Mott threatens to dim out the memories of Eleanor Roosevelt by her strategic manipulations for the continued control of the woman voter throughout the world. Be sure and follow her business column daily in the JOHNSTON NEWS.

The sports section reveals that children of Claudine Lutz-Berger are creating a stir in athletic circles. Could it be that Mama and Papa coached them for their success?

Visiting with the various old friends of ours and exchanging past, present and future happenings reveals many interesting facts.

Johnston is the center of many hybred activities. The corn hybred industry has grown, but is not the only one. It is true that it has branch farms all over the world and influences the meals of many, but what would Iowa be without hogs? Robert LaMar's Hog Hybred Farm produces the most utilizable hog in captivity—not a defect found. His side hobby is raising the tallest razor-back hogs in the world.

Iowa is still the insurance center, as the wizard of the United Nations Insurance Company, Lucille Olsasky, chose Johnston as tis location. She does take time out from her complicated insurance, though, for her hobby and travels the seven seas taking movies of underwater life.

Another traveler is Lola Robinette, who journeys far and wide to collect rare gems for her customers as she operates the city's largest jewelry store. Lola learned early the virtues of precious stones.

Johnston Wall Street is dictated by Financier Bill Neideffer. Any investments or loans you wish to make will be thoroughly investigated and then cheerfully granted. By the way, you should see his collection of cars and helicopters.

But now its dinnertime. We will go to the world's famous resturant where you can get both pill meals and the old-fashioned food meals. Velva Slone is the head dietician and is visited quite often by the representative from Washington, D.C., Betty Harding, Home Economics Cabinet Member, who is still interested in the virtues of the old-fashioned food meals.

After an appetizing old-fashioned food meal and beautiful music sponsored by the local Note-Smashes, we again venture forth onto Johnston's busy boulevards. On our way to the entertainment of the evening, let's stop in at the Johnston Community Hospital. Here we find Dr. Helen Moss taking

(Continued to next page, column 2.)

CLASS WILL

We, the dumb-bells of J.H.S., having finally completed our education in the year of one thousand, nine hundred and forty-six, do here-by declare and publish this our last will and testament on this twentieth day of the fifth month, May, in the form and manner following, here-by revoking any former wills made by or sworn to by us.

to Mr. Clampitt:

a pleasant disposition (including voice control) when influencing prospective insurance buyers.

to Mrs. Scott:

a private secretary to help her with her numerous duties.

to Miss Fritz:

a bottle of vitamin pills to prevent any catastrophes during play rehearsals.

to Miss Hadden:

a happy home--like her classes of this year.

to Mrs. Berry:

a freshman class with an interest in learning and a junior class with banquet ideas.

to Mr. Hartman:

four new tires as good as his old ones so that he may continue his merry jaunts around the country.

to Mr. Schuler:

an electric robot to get the boys out to ball practice.

to Miss Maxson:

an increase in student talent.

, Bill Neideffer,

will my attraction to the female sex to Lyle Billings so that he may carry on where I left off.

, Bob LaMar,

will my ability of reckless driving to Darrell Ritchart.

, Helen Moss,

will one half of my used typing pad to my brother, Bill; one typing craser to Irene Boyer; and my basketball suit to "Legs" Peddicord.

, Bill Andrews,

will my slug-making machine to Bud Fischer so that he may pay Mrs. Scott for his daily milk.

, Earl Nagle,

will my pet saying to Don Zarley--"I don't know and I don't care."

, Laurel Lamp,

will my seat in front of Charles Harding to Dorothy Sandegren.

, Claudine Berger,

will my shortness to Zelpha Slone, my brown eyes to Wesley, and my conceitedness to Luella Elings.

* * *

I, Floyd Woods,

will my athletic ability to Harlan Daggett.

I, Barbawa Horner,

will my management of boys to Virginia Good--then her school days will never be dull.

I, Lucille Olsasky,

will my quiet ways to Marjorie Brown.

I, Ruth Greif,

will my giggle to Juanita Evans so that she may be able to develop the keen sense of humor that I have.

I, Velva Slone,

will my cooking ability to Marguerite Garrens--she may need it in the future.

I, Betty Harding,

will my bashfulness to "Wolf Hall"--he needs it more than I do.

I, Betty Mott,

will my ability to do grammar and shorthand in government to Nora Lee.

I, Helen Orlich,

will my "Peptomist" worries to an unfortunate junior.

I, Lola Robinette,

will my luck of getting a diamond to Marilyn Bauman.

Prophecy continued

care of any casualties that might occur to the human body. She is in charge of a very efficient staff and well equipped hospital.

We finally got on our way and move on to our final stopping-place in Johnston--the Johnston University of Knowledge. It is a combination of all the best methods and courses known to mankind. You may learn any kind of history, art, language, mathematics, or vocation you desire. Mrs. Bernice Scott is the Dean of Knowledge. Perhaps we should have visited here first and received a more complete stock of knowledge of everyone's activities, but we believe we shall bid you adieu and let you be your own detective.

SCHOOL SONGS

Johnston High is ever pressing onward
The other schools are hid behind her dust
Her name is going down in history
She conquers all she can, she will, she must,
It is time to tell the world about her
Before another year flies by
Johnston High is known by all her graduates
And I'm the one that loves dear Johnston High

We're loyal to you J.H.S.

To you we'll be true J.H.S.

Well back you to sand 'gainst the best in the land

For we know you have sand, J.H.S.

So push on that ball J.H.S.

We're backing you all J.H.S.

Our team is our fame protector, on boys,

For we expect a victory from you J.H.S.

SENIOR STATISTICS

Betty Mott	- - - - -	-Tallest-	- - - - -	-Bob La Mar
Maudine Berger	- - - - -	-Shortest-	- - - - -	-Bill Andrews
Betty Mott	- - - - -	-Youngest-	- - - - -	-Bob La Mar
Maudine Berger	- - - - -	-Oldest-	- - - - -	-Floyd Woods
5	- - - - -	-Brown-	- - - - -	-1
2	- - - - -	-Blonde-	- - - - -	-1
4	- - - - -	-Brunette-	- - - - -	-3
4	- - - - -	-Blue Eyes-	- - - - -	-1
6	- - - - -	-Brown Eyes-	- - - - -	-3
1	- - - - -	-Gray Eyes-	- - - - -	-1
4 3/4"	- - - - -	-Average Height-	- - - - -	-5' 8 3/4"
133	- - - - -	-Average Weight-	- - - - -	-146
7 yr. 3 mo.	- - - - -	-Average Age-	- - - - -	-17 yr. 5 mo.

CLASS HISTORY

Our elementary years were filled with regular readin', 'ritin', and 'rithmetic. We had the usual kid fights and furnished discipline problems for our teachers. Yet, we seemed to have our share of programs, plays, and extra activities. We couldn't have been too bad!

When we were in the lower primary grades, we were proud members of a rythm band which won a silver cup two years in succession.

In the intermediate grades, we attended several grade school contests and carreid some honors.

By the time we reached junior high, we were eying longingly those coveted seats in senior high. So it was with cheerful hearts that we received our eighth-grade diplomas.

With trembling knees, we aproached the huge seniors who initiated us to start the year out right. We accepted the punishment inflicted, and rallied under it, thereby receiving a place in high school.

Our next year of schooling we bore the matchless name of Sophomore. This we liked because we could push around the underclassmen--namely the Freshmen. Nothing of vital interest took place this year..

Now we were Juniors--and what Juniors! This was the year when things really popped. We started the year off right by presenting the comedy, "Brother Goose", which went over with a "Bang"--so we thought. Our next great event was the elaborate banquet we gave for the Seniors at Younkers tearoom. Everyone was decked out in their "Sunday" best--the girls wearing striking formals and the boys wearing dad's best. The year was brought to a close by ushering the seniors out into the stormy seas of life.

We had now acquired the name, "Seniors with Senioritis". This we took with coolness of heart and we endeavored to do our utmost to finish our education completly. Mrs. Cott was our Senior sponsor and Bill Andrews had the great honor of being resident. We had our last fling at dramatics when we presented the comedy, "A Case of Springtime". The Juniors honored us with a banquet at Hotel Commodore. With accelaureate we realized we soon would sever our connections with good old J. H. S., and with Commencement we launch out into the cruel world knowing that, "He who looks head, never falls behind!"

* * *

etter to look ahead and prepare, then to look back and regret.

Class Roll

Robert C. LaMar
Lola Quinto
Bill Andrews
Luelle Olesky
Auntie Trif
Bill Neidiffer
Helen L. Moss
Betty Harding
Barbara Hansen
Betty M. H.
Lanell L. Lamp
Claudine Fatz
Helen Orlich
Floyd E. Woods
Velva Stone
Harry Earl Naylor